

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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TENTH YEAR.

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NUMBER 26.

CHINA'S WAR FORCE.

STRENGTH AND EQUIPMENT OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Troops Commanded by German and American Officers, and Armed with Improved Weapons—The Chinese as Soldiers.

PROVINCIAL FORCES ENLISTED.

China has made great efforts in the last few years to bring her army and navy nearer the standards of those of western nations, says the New York Tribune. The total strength of the army is about 600,000 men, of whom more than 200,000 are permanently stationed for the garrison of the city of Peking, and others being scattered throughout the various provinces of the empire. Besides these there is an ill-formed organization, which might be called a militia, which gets small pay and never serves with the colors. The discipline of the army is good, and so far as military punishments are concerned there is hardly a more stringent organization in the world. As a fighting force, however, in the opinion of most foreign military men, the Chinese army has never counted for much. But the last few years may have made a great difference in this regard, as the American, German and English officers employed by the government have done all in their power to effect proper changes.

In addition to the troops mentioned, there are the various provincial forces which are enlisted, paid and controlled by the viceroys of the provinces and mandarins of the cities in which they may be quartered. These are known as the "army of the green standard," in contradistinction to the Manchurian divisions—the real Chinese soldiers, divided into red, white, blue and yellow divisions, so-called from the color of their battle flags.

The arms of most of these troops were until recently of the most primitive type, and consisted principally of long spears or knives secured to long poles, bows and arrows and clubs. Within the last few years, however, many of these battalions have been provided with the most improved modern arms. Two years ago several Chinese officials were sent to Europe to negotiate for the purchase of sufficient modern rifles to arm the entire forces garrisoning the frontiers of Siberia, Tonquin and along the sea coast. The army of Li Hong Chang, the Chinese prime minister and viceroy of the province of Chihli, numbers about 100,000 men, and is the flower of the empire. These troops are armed with modern rifles, and have for years been under the leadership of German and American officers, who have brought them up to a state of discipline and efficiency hardly second to any similar body of foreign troops. It is the possession of this army, in love with its chief, which has made him so independent. Chihli is regarded as the gate to Peking, hence the careful attention bestowed upon the troops forming his garrison.

The Chinese confine themselves chiefly to infantry. The total cavalry force of the active army is only 30,000, and of artillery 20,000. There is, however, an "irregular" class of cavalry which may number nearly 100,000. This force is armed in the most primitive fashion.

The navy is a different stamp from the army, and the sailors have been longer under the influence of foreign officers. They are also more trustworthy. Separated as they are from the influences which surround the men on shore, the sailors are free from the temptations and conspiracies which have undermined the troops. The class of men employed on the vessels is also better. The most officers have been educated in the various naval academies by foreign instructors, and are taught and disciplined according to the systems in vogue in the service of the United States, England and France.

The imperial government supports three naval colleges for the education of cadets or officers—one at Tieu Tsin, another at Wei Hai-Wol and the third at Foo-Chow. The instructors are graduates of naval academies of foreign countries, those of Annapolis predominating. The system of instruction is as thorough as the Chinese boy can grasp, but is

chiefly practical rather than theoretical, so that by the time the course is finished the cadet is ready to assume his duties on a man-of-war. The cadets are usually chosen from the families of prominent officials living in the seacoast provinces, but members are admitted from any other official and mandarin class.

The Chinese navy proper comprises 70 men-of-war, not including many small transports and revenue cutters which in time of need, such as the present, can be armed and placed in active service. The vessels are manned and officered by Chinese subjects, the only foreigners allowed on them being the instructors in special departments, such as gunnery, seamanship, electricity or torpedoes. As soon as a Chinese instructor qualifies, the foreigner returns to the academy. Most vessels of the Chinese fleet have been built abroad.

The Chinese navy is divided into two fleets. The northern, or Peking squad, with headquarters at Wei Hai-Wol, has under its jurisdiction the protection and defense of all the coast lying to the northward of Foo-Chow, and the Tanyang, or southern squadron, with headquarters at Canton, which is to defend all the coast south of Foo-Chow. Each squadron has its own admiral, but is governed directly by the viceroys of Chihli and Canton respectively, who are held personally responsible by the emperor for the efficiency and warlike condition of the two fleets.

MRS. COLONEL CUTHBERT BULLITT Feels Highly Honored by the Friends She Has Made.

Mrs. Col. Cuthbert Bullitt, of Louisville, the Southern society woman who interviewed in the Cincinnati Enquirer several weeks ago created unusual gossip in Kentucky and Eastern society circles, informed the Enquirer correspondent that she had received nineteen letters from prominent people in Cincinnati congratulating her in the stand she assumed in the Breckinridge matter, and lamenting the fact that there were not more women of her caliber in Kentucky who considered friendship something more sacred than a mere name, and for the sake of which she was ready even to incur the scorn of her old friends in the Blue Grass. Said Mrs. Bullitt exclusively to the Enquirer correspondent at the Phoenix Hotel:

"These letters, nineteen in number, strong, womanly letters, which I have received from Cincinnati friends, more than repay me for the unjust and cruel expressions, the heartless criticisms of misquoting, but really honest women and men, and the unkind constructions which evil-minded people have placed on the motives which caused me to appeal to the women of the Ashland district in Colonel Breckinridge's favor. I knew that I appealed in behalf of the boys and their safety, and from the letters I have received it is clearly demonstrated that my prayer has reached the hearts of more than one mother. The nomination of Colonel Breckinridge is in the interest of good order and decency. It would prove to our boys just reaching manhood that political elevation in the Ashland district is not obtained through the demerits or misfortune of one opponent. Another thing, the endorsement of Col. Breckinridge would show our boys that a campaign of such awful vituperation as this one, in which the most horrible tactics have been pursued under the guise of a fight for the sake of morality, and which have been so indecent and suggestive as to bring the blush of shame to the cheeks of even an immodest woman, will always result in defeat to the candidate engineering such a canvass. If Breckinridge is elected such a canvass as that now on will never be made again in a political race. To defeat the Colonel means that the mothers and fathers endorse such a campaign, and I know that there is not a father or mother in the State that would do ought to bring on such a campaign in the future. Fathers and sons, prove on the morrow that you do not endorse a campaign of such vituperation and bitterness, and pave the way for a peaceful future for your sons. My motto in this race has been 'Sans peur et sans reproche,' and I would not give the friends I have made by my action for anything of value in earthly possession that could be tendered me."

FROM WASHINGTON.

PREDICTIONS OF THE COMING PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The Condition of Each Party—Doubtful States—The Populists Figure on Carrying Eight States—Hornet's Nest Among Newspaper Men.

POLITICIANS HAVE MUCH FUN.

The man who tries to get an accurate idea of the political situation by visiting the headquarters of the several parties finds himself in a badly muddled condition when he gets through listening to what is told him. Of course it would be impossible for him to accuse anybody of deliberately lying or misrepresenting things, but he can not help thinking that the Congressional committee command the services of a number of men with imagination enough to make them successful war correspondents or real estate boomers; also, that some of the claims made bring to mind the boy who wasn't afraid to be in the dark, but still continually whistled to keep up his courage.

While the Democratic and Republican managers are fighting for a majority of members in the next house, either would gladly let the other side have a majority, if thereby they could retain for their own party the control of the majority of the state delegations in the House. The House may not be called upon to elect the next President, but then again it may—many think the indications point that way—and if it should the prize will belong to the party that can control the votes of 23 states in the House, as Arizona and New Mexico will not probably get representation in Congress early enough to be considered in this business; in fact, that was one of the reasons why the bills for their admission were not acted upon by the Senate at the last session. So far as the vote for President is concerned a majority of one is just as good as the entire delegation, as each State only has one vote and that is cast by the majority.

In the present House the Democrats control the delegations from 26 states, the Republicans from 14 and the Populists control three states and hold the balance of one state—Nebraska. Now, the question that is bothering the politicians is what changes will be made in the State delegations by the coming Congressional elections. The elections that have been held have not thrown much light upon the subject, for nobody really expected Alabama or Arkansas to go any other way than Democratic, or Oregon, Vermont and Maine to go any other way than Republican. To control a majority of the State delegations in the next House the Republicans will have to hold the 14 they now have and to add 9. The Democrats can not lose more than three of the States they now have without dropping into the minority, and as the States they now control include New York, Illinois, Ohio, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Delaware and New Jersey, the chances for losing are altogether too numerous to please members of the party. The Populists figure upon controlling the delegations of at least four and possibly as many as eight States. If this claim should turn out to be correct, the Populist increase would be entirely at the expense of the Republicans, and would probably result in giving the Populists the balance of power in the House should the election of President be thrown into that body by reason of the failure of any candidate to receive the votes of a majority of the electoral college. This prospect of holding the balance of power in the election of a President, should the House be called upon to perform that duty, is highly pleasing to the Populists, but not to the old parties, each of which would prefer seeing the other win than to see the Populists occupying such an advantageous position.

"The younger a man is the easier he can imitate a fool when placed in a position of authority," was a favorite expression with a wise old man I used to know. It was recalled to mind by one of the actions of young Mr. Dee, the Assistant Secretary of War, who has been acting Secretary since Secretary Lamont went away on his vacation. Mr. Dee has an idea that the chiefs of bureaux in the

War Department, who are all old enough to be his father and all army officers, lack the discretion necessary to tell what should be made public and what kept secret concerning the business of the department. Accordingly his first official act when he was left in charge of the department was to issue an order that no information, however trivial, should be given to any body until his consent has been secured. Mr. Dee is more exclusive and difficult to get at than any member of the cabinet, with the possible exception of Olney; consequently his order has stirred up a hornet's nest among newspaper men and others having business with the War Department that may end in making things decidedly unpleasant for the would be press censor.

DR. CAVE EXCITED AGAIN.

He Makes Another Unnecessary Defense of Southern Soldiers.

At a meeting of the ex-Confederate Historical and Benevolent Association in St. Louis recently, Rev. Dr. R. C. Cave, of Louisville, was invited to speak. He made an address on the Southern question, of which the following is a part:

"We have held our peace for thirty years while the Northern people have represented us as an ignorant horde of rebels and traitors, battling only to hold human beings in the bonds of slavery."

"If it is true that the Confederates were traitors and fought only for slavery, the best thing we can do is not to build monuments, but to tear those down that now stand, neglect the graves of the Southern dead until the beating rain smooths the little mounds to the level of the plain, and nature covers the place with its broad mantle of green and with it the shame of the Southland. But, if the men who followed Lee, Jackson and Missouri's Price are not rebels and traitors, but true-hearted patriots, battling for their homes and native land, we owe it to them and to ourselves to boldly affirm and to fearlessly assert it."

"The time has come when our feelings and convictions must be crystallized into a form that shall be handed down to future generations. It is said that the war is over; let it rest in peace; that it is a dead issue; but that is sheer nonsense. The civil war, as a political issue, is dead, but as a truth of history it can never die. As a political issue, used to create sectional hatred and feeling, it ought to be dead. It is not the South that has kept it alive as such for thirty years. The Northern people are the ones that have kept it alive. They are the ones that have appealed to the hatred for the South that they have in their bosoms to gain Republican votes."

"We are willing to let the war die as a political issue, but as a truth of history we can never afford to bury it. To the Northern man who seeks to frighten us into silence, there can be but one answer. Whatever rights the Southern people surrendered at Appomattox, they never surrendered the right to speak the truth and to preserve the honor and memory of the gallant Southern dead."

"To the Southern man who thinks it inexpedient to speak these things now, and there are some such, I am sorry to admit, I would say: 'We are divinely called to stand guard over these issues until the truth is fully known, and the man who holds his peace and lets his father, his brothers, his kin be branded as traitors in order that he may gain by that silence, is worthy to stand side by side with Judas Iscariot.'"

Will Not be Ignored.

The colored voters of Clark county do not propose to be ignored by their own party any longer, says the Richmond Climax. Protest has availed nothing, and now they have organized to secure recognition on the Republican ticket for county offices. A full ticket, on which the offices are evenly divided between the races, with regard to emoluments and responsibility thereof, was warmly recommended, and a resolution adopted declaring that they owe no allegiance to a party which refuses them recognition and well nigh ignores them altogether. The colored contingent represents about two-thirds of the Republican vote of that county, and therefore the new movement is being watched with interest.

A handsome complexion is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess.

A WORLD BEATER.

ROBERT J. GOES THE FASTEST MILE ON RECORD.

He Makes the Mile in 3:01 1-3 at Terre Haute—Several Other Records Consigned to the Past—The City Wild with Enthusiasm.

DIRECT UNEQUAL TO THE TASK.

World's records went glimmering over the Terre Haute, Indiana, track on Friday last, which holds all but two, the fastest three heats paced and the fastest two-year-old pacing race records. There has been hung up the fastest mile ever gone by a horse in harness, Robert J. in 2:01; the miles of Nancy Hanks and Allie, each in 2:04, world's record for four-year-old trotters made by Fantasy in 2:06; fastest six heat race ever gone by a three-year-old, Expressive's great race of three weeks ago; fastest two-year-old trotting race record, Oakland Baron's mile in 2:16; Whirligig's three-year-old pacing record of 2:10; stallion pacing record of 2:03, by John R. Gentry, and stallion record of 2:04, by Joe Patchen; marvelous mile by two-year-old pacer, done by Carbonate in 2:09 and his previous record of 2:10 tied by Directly.

That is why the town is wild with enthusiasm. Geers was up behind Robert J., and at the second trial the word was given. The clip was so fast that the pace-maker fell behind. The first quarter was done in 30 1/2 seconds; up hill he went at once a faster gait, and was at the half in 1:04. Down the third quarter the unbeaten gelding came like a whirlwind, and 29 1/2 seconds marked his time for that quarter, and he went the three-quarter mile in 1:39 1/2. Geers, with rein and voice, gently reined the gelding, who came, true and strong, never for a moment wavering under the terrific trial, and a moment later Geers landed Robert J. under the wire in 2:01.

Pandemonium broke loose. The vast crowd shouted themselves hoarse, tossing their hats and canes in the air; women set aside dignity and waved their handkerchiefs and parasols to the melody of their more resolute applause. There were cheers for horse, for driver and for owner Hamlin. Geers was lifted from his sulky and carried up the stretch on the shoulders of his admiring friends.

Scarcely less marvelous was the performance of the two-year-old pacer Carbonate. A half hour before his only rival, Directly, had gone to lower the mark made by Carbonate on Wednesday. But the fast son of Direct was unequal to the task, and could do no better than tie it. Then came Carbonate, son of Suppler. He did the first quarter in 31 1/2, went to the half at a 2:03 clip, doing half in 1:03 1/2. In the third quarter he was going at a 2:06 gait, doing the third quarter in 1:35. His tender mouth caused him to falter when Curry took the reins to reef him. It was but for a moment, and he was away again and landed him in 2:09 flat, lowering the world's record for two-year-olds.

The marvelous mile of John R. Gentry's was made in the opening heat of the free-for-all pace, carried over from Wednesday, when he did a mile in 2:03 1/2. Some caught the mile in 2:03, and it is believed that had the pacer maker gone after the black five-year-old Allie harder the Patchen Wilkes horse would have done the mile in 2:03.

There was great disappointment over the Allie performance. With so perfect a day and track, it was thought the mare could make a new world's record for trotters. But she did tied the Nancy Hanks mark on Wednesday, and it was too much to make a second effort the same week. Before the heat she seemed nervous. She did not get away strong, it taking 31 1/2 seconds to the first quarter. When the half was reached in 1:03 1/2, the crowd dropped back resignedly. The down hill third quarter was in the same as the second. Then hope was abandoned by the silent crowd. On she came at a still slower rate, doing the mile in 2:04 1/2.

"Say, sonny, is your father at home?" "Naw; he's down at Sagville makin' o' Popperlie' speech, and mam's out in the field diggin taters; so g'long."

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



MULTUM IN PARVO.

It is the soul that builds itself a body, Schiller.

Simplicity is nature's first step, and the last of art.—P. J. Bailey.

He can never speak well who knows not how to hold his peace.—Plutarch.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.—Whately.

Didst thou never hear that things ill got had ever had success.—Shakespeare?

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—Rowland Hill.

Politics is the art of being wise for others—policy of being wise for self.—Hulwer.

If liberty with law is fire on the hearth, liberty without law is fire on the floor.—Hillard.

Suffering itself does less afflict the senses than the anticipation of suffering.—Quintilian.

Where's that palace whereinto foul things sometimes intrude not?—Shakespeare.

He who despises mankind will never get the best out of others or himself.—Anon.

Get a thorough insight into the index by which the whole book is governed.—Swift.

I saw one excellency within my reach—it was brevity, and I determined to obtain it.—Jay.

The force of his own merit makes his way—a gift that heaven gives for him.—Shakespeare.

Next to the slanderer we detest the bearer of the slander to our ears.—M. H. Catherwood.

Gently I took that which urgently came, and without scorn forgave; do thou the same.—Coleridge.

Oh, give me liberty! For even were paradise my prison, still I should long to leap the crystal walls.—Dryden.

The man who builds and wants where-with to pay provides himself a home from which to run away.—Young.

In private life I never knew any one interfere with other people's disputes but that he heartily repented it.—Carlyle.

There is not in nature a thing that makes man so deformed, so beastly, as doth intemperate anger.—John Webster.

Cunning has effect from the credulity of others. It requires no extraordinary talents to lie and deceive.—Johnson.

Suppose that a man should advertise to take photographs of the heart, would he get many customers?—D. C. Moody.

There are two kinds of politeness; one says, "See how polite I am," the other, "I would make you happy."—Tomlinson.

Without good company all dainties lose their true relish, and like painted grapes, are only seen, not tasted.—Massinger.

Never hurry; take plenty of exercise; always be cheerful, and take all the sleep you need, and you may expect to be well.—J. F. Clarke.

No more important duty can be urged upon those who are entering the great theater of life than simple loyalty to their best convictions.—E. H. Chapin.

It will generally be found that those who sneer habitually at human nature, and affect to despise it, are among its worst and least pleasant samples.—Dickens.

The sexes were made for each other, and only in the wise and loving union of the two is the fullness of health and duty and happiness to be expected.—W. Hall.

Humor is a sweetness of temper, a copious spring of charity, for it makes the good side of bad things even more visible than the weak side of good things.—Bryce.

Sentiment is the virtue of ideas; principle the virtue of action. Sentiment may be called the Athenian who knew what was right; and principle, the Lacedaemonian who practiced it.—Blair.

The sober comfort, all the peace which springs from the large aggregate of little things; on those small cares of daughter,

wife or friend, the almost sacred joys of home depend.—Hannah Moore.

We were to take as much pains to be what we ought to be as we do to disguise what we really are, we might appear like ourselves without being at the trouble of any disguise whatever.—Rochefoucauld.

I know it is pleasant to have all the comforts and luxuries of civilization; but he who cares only for these things is worth no more than a butterfly, contented and thoughtless upon a morning flower.—H. W. Beecher.

To love the public, to study universal good, and to promote the interest of the whole world, as far as it lies in our power, is the height of goodness, and makes that temper which we call divine.—Shaftesbury.

After a tongue has once got the knack of lying, 'tis not to be imagined how impossible almost it is to reclaim it. Whence it comes to pass that we see some men, who are otherwise very honest, so subject to this vice.—Montaigne.

Fine sensibilities are like woodlilies, delightful luxuries of beauty to twine round a solid, upright stem of understanding; but very poor things, if, unsupported by strength, they are left to creep upon the ground.—John Foster.

Removed from Office.

J. D. Jones, who for six years has been United States Commissioner at Grayson, in Carter county, has been removed from office by Judge Barr, of the Federal Court, as a result of charges brought by District Attorney Smith.

It seems that in looking over the fee bills which the Commissioner had presented to him for verification, Assistant District Attorney Wallace discovered that Jones had made some fraudulent charges. Under the law a Commissioner has a right to charge \$5 for each session of his court, provided there is not more than one session per day. Jones, it is charged, tried a number of cases in one day, and represented that each had been tried on a separate day, thus making overcharges against the Government.

The amount of money involved is as yet unknown, but it is not thought to be large. The matter will be presented to the Federal grand jury at the October session.

Dalton, the Outlaw, Not Dead.

Bill Dalton is not dead, if the statement of Bill Dolan, at present boss bandit of the famous gang, is to be relied upon. Mr. Dolan claims that he has been the executive head of Dalton's organization for the past year. In the course of a conversation held recently at Nogales with a reputable business man of Perry, O. T., Dolan said that Dalton has merely withdrawn temporarily from a public life, and has left Oklahoma and the Indian Territory for a more congenial climate. Dalton is now living a quiet and peaceable life, and his reputed death was a ruse to throw the officers of his guard until he could get away. Dolan also says that the reports that Dalton is dying from a wound received while robbing a bank is false, as Dalton has not been hit with a bullet for nearly a year.

Recognition for Dr. Sievers.

The faculty of the Louisville College of Medicine, at a recent meeting, appointed Dr. Robert E. Sievers lecturer on diseases of children. This was in recognition of his services during the summer, and the ability which he has shown as demonstrator of clinical medicine. He will continue to fill the latter post with the aid of an assistant.

G. N. Hanson Acquitted.

G. N. Hanson, President of the Citizens' Bank and Trust Company of Chattanooga, Tenn., who has been on trial since the 10th, was on the 13th acquitted of the killing of J. B. Wert, who he claimed had ruined his wife and destroyed his domestic peace. The verdict was generally approved, and expected by those who heard the testimony.

Murder of Horace Phillips.

The murder of Horace Phillips, near Reno Mountain, Arizona, some time ago, has been found to be the work of the famous Apache renegade, the Kid. Sheriff Thompson, of Gila county, Arizona, is hard on his trail with a strong posse of cowboys and rangers of the vicinity, and has so spread his forces that the killing or capture of the Apache murderer seems probable.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chas. L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had colds followed his example and had a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by J. M. Rose.

A SHOOTING SCRAPE.

Owen Bradley and Marshal Webb have an encounter near Latonia.

Bullets flew like hail near the Latonia race track, at Cincinnati, Friday evening, after the races, and the participants in the shooting did not add any credit to the marksmanship of Kentucky.

About 6 o'clock a row was started in the boarding house of Mrs. Watson between Owen Bradley, the well-known horseman of Lexington, and a woman said to be his wife. Bradley was pounding the woman and she was screaming for help. The children of Marshal Webb heard the quarrel and rushed over near the track and notified their father.

The marshal hurried over to the place, but the quarrel had ended, and the marshal had notified Bradley that such things did not go in Milldale, and that the best thing he could do was to surrender himself and go before the Judge and plead guilty to a breach of the peace. Webb thought that things were all right, and as he knew Bradley well he thought that matters could be amicably adjusted. Bradley handed Webb a card, but Webb declined it, saying that he did not smoke and started to leave the house, and told Bradley to go with him.

Bradley said: "I guess not; we will fight it out right here," and at the same time he pulled his gun and commenced to shoot at the marshal. At the first shot Webb wheeled around, pulled his revolver, and then the battle commenced. Both men fired a half dozen shots at each other, and there was plenty of excitement. The shooting occurred near the end of the street car line, and quite a number of people were coming from the races at the time. Every shot struck the ground close to them, and there was a general scattering of people to get out of range of the flying bullets. The men faced each other like veterans and fired away, firing twelve shots.

Finally one of Mr. Webb's bullets caught Bradley back of the shoulder, and then the festivities closed. Bradley hoisted the white flag, and it was well that he did, as Webb had shot his last load. A brother of Bradley extracted the bullet, as it was lodged just under the skin. The force of the shot was broken by the bullet striking a fence post before it struck Bradley.

The woman was badly beaten up, and her head was swollen on one side from the effects of the blows she had received. Bradley was arrested on the charges of committing a breach of the peace, resisting an officer and shooting with intent to kill. Marshal Webb says that he could have killed Bradley, but he did not want to, as he thought that he would quit after the first shot or two; but when he found that his ammunition was getting low he had to wound him. People who witnessed the shooting claim that Bradley was not justified in his actions, as there was a disposition on the part of the marshal to deal with him kindly.

He Did Not Need Wings.

A country editor whose soul was full to overflowing with pathetic sentiment, is responsible for the following soul-stirring sentiment: "An humble low-chasing plump went gaily singing down the dale to where the cow with the bridle tail on the clover pasture did regale. An humble bee did gaily sail over soft and shadowy vale to where the boy with the shining pail was milking the cow with the bridle tail. The bee lit on the cow's left ear, her heels flew through the atmosphere, and through the leaves of the chestnut tree the boy soared to eternity."

T. D. Sullivan, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin, at present representing West Donegal in the House of Commons, will visit this country in October. He will make an extended tour, lecturing on the Irish questions in the principal cities.

Put Out in Just Ten Seconds.

Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the burnt district here, on last Monday afternoon at two o'clock, to witness the exhibition made by the Cincinnati Tin and Japan Fire Extinguisher Co. The test was given under the personal supervision of Mr. Herman B. Wells, president of the company, of Cincinnati, and Mr. W. V. Snyder, the local agent, of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Simple Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the controlling of fire.

A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on, and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Simple will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are S. E. Cor. Sycamore and Canal Sts., Cincinnati, Winchester (Ohio) Herald. Syracuse, N. Y., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.



AT THE TOP

And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep company with the slow pace set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,



THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost pinnacle of country journalism, and week after week has labored to reach the goal of its ambition. How thoroughly it has accomplished that task is told in the hundreds of tributes paid it by the press



ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue spoken by man. Hence, from hemisphere to hemisphere and from pole to pole



on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modestly forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS!

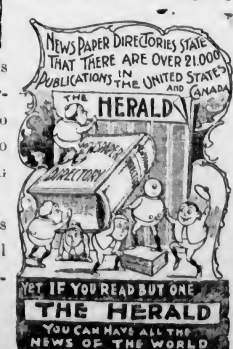
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of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands. The English damsel in Devonshire, the New England maiden of Maine, the sun-clad lass of California, the semi-tropical creole of Louisiana, and last, but not least, our own mountain plinks—all, indeed, who con the contents of its pages week after week—sing the same song of love. Nor is this all. A French humor-



THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go



THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



MULTUM IN PARVO.

It is the soul that builds itself a body. Schiller.

Simplicity is nature's first step, and the last of art.—P. J. Bailey.

He can never speak well who knows not how to hold his peace.—Plutarch.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.—Whately.

Didst thou never hear that things ill got had ever bad success.—Shakespeare?

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—Rowland Hill.

Politics is the art of being wise for others—policy of being wise for self.—Bulwer.

If liberty with law is fire on the hearth, liberty without law is fire on the floor.—Hillard.

Suffering itself does little afflict the senses than the anticipation of suffering.—Quintilian.

Where's the palace whereinto foul things sometimes intrude not?—Shakespeare.

He who despises mankind will never get the best out of others or himself.—Amon.

Get a thorough insight into the index by which the whole book is governed.—Swift.

I saw one excellency within my reach—it was brevity, and I determined to obtain it.—Jay.

The force of his own merit makes his way—a gift that heaven gives for him.—Shakespeare.

Next to the slanderer we detest the bearer of the slander to our ears.—M. H. Cuthwood.

Gently I took that which urgently came, and without scorn forgave; do thou the same.—Coleridge.

Oh, give me liberty! For even were paradise my prison, still I should long to leap the crystal walls.—Dryden.

The man who builds and wants where-with to pay provides himself a home from which to run away.—Young.

In private life I never knew any one interfere with other people's disputes but that he heartily repented it.—Carlyle.

There is not in nature a thing that makes man so deformed, so beastly, as deth intertemperance.—John Webster.

Cunning has effort from the credulity of others. It requires no extraordinary talents to lie and deceive.—Johnson.

Suppose that a man should advertise to take photographs of the heart, would he get many customers?—D. C. Moody.

There are two kinds of politeness; one says, "See how polite I am!" the other, "I would make you happy."—Tomlinson.

Without good company all dainties lose their true relish, and like painted grapes, are only seen, not tasted.—Massinger.

Never hurry; take plenty of exercise; always be cheerful, and take all the sleep you need, and you may expect to be well.—J. F. Clarke.

No more important duty can be urged upon those who are entering the great theater of life than simple loyalty to their best convictions.—E. H. Chapin.

It will generally be found that those who sneer habitually at human nature, and affect to despise it, are among its worst and least pleasant samples.—Dickens.

The sexes were made for each other, and only in the wise and loving union of the two is the fulness of health and duty and happiness to be expected.—W. Hall.

Humor is a sweetness of temper, a copious spring of charity, for it makes the good side of bad things even more visible than the weak side of good things.—Bryce.

Sentiment is the virtue of ideas; principle the virtue of action. Sentiment may be called the Athenian who knew what was right; and principle, the Lacedaemonian who practiced it.—Blair.

The sober comfort, all the peace which springs from the large aggregate of little things; on those small cares of daughter,

wife or friend, the almost sacred joys of home depend.—Hannah Moore.

We were to take as much pains to be what we ought to be as we do to disguise what we really are, we might appear like ourselves without being at the trouble of any disguise whatever.—Rochefoucauld.

I know it is pleasant to have all the comforts and luxuries of civilization; but he who cares only for these things is worth no more than a butterfly, contented and thoughtless upon a morning flower.—H. W. Beecher.

To love the public, to study universal good, and to promote the interest of the whole world, as far as it lies in our power, is the height of goodness, and makes that temper which we call divine.—Shaftesbury.

After a tongue has once got the knack of lying, 'tis not to be imagined how impossible almost it is to reclaim it. Whence it comes to pass that we see some men, who are otherwise very honest, so subject to this vice.—Montaigne.

Fine sensibilities are like woodbines, delightful luxuries of beauty to twine 'round a solid, upright stem of understanding; but very poor things, if, unsupported by strength, they are left to creep upon the ground.—John Foster.

Removed from Office.
J. J. Jones, who for six years has been United States Commissioner at Grayson, in Carter county, has been removed from office by Judge Barr, of the Federal Court, as a result of charges brought by District Attorney Smith.

It seems that in looking over the fee bills which the Commissioner had presented to him for verification, Assistant District Attorney Wallace discovered that Jones had made some fraudulent charges. Under the law a Commissioner has a right to charge \$5 for each session of his court, provided there is not more than one session per day. Jones, it is charged, tried a number of cases in one day, and represented that each had been tried on a separate day, thus making overcharges against the Government. The amount of money involved is as yet unknown, but it is not thought to be large. The matter will be presented to the Federal grand jury at the October session.

Dalton, the Outlaw, Not Dead.
Bill Dalton is not dead, if the statement of Bill Dolan, at present boss-landlord of the famous gang, is to be relied upon. Mr. Dolan claims that he has been the executive head of Dalton's organization for the past year. In the course of a conversation held recently at Nogales with a reputable business man of Perry, O. T., Dalton was more with-drawn temporarily from a public life, and has left Oklahoma and the Indian Territory for a more congenial climate. Dalton is now living a quiet and peaceable life, and his reputed death was ruse to throw the officers of their guard until he could get away. Dolan also says that the reports that Dalton is dying from a wound received while robbing a bank is false, as Dalton has not been hit with a bullet for nearly a year.

Recognition for Dr. Sievers.
The faculty of the Louisville College of Medicine, at a recent meeting, appointed Dr. Robert E. Sievers lecturer on diseases of children. This was in recognition of his services during the summer, and the ability which he has shown as demonstrator of clinical medicine. He will continue to fill the latter post with the aid of an assistant.

G. S. Henson Acquitted.
G. S. Henson, President of the Citizens' Bank and Trust Company of Chattanooga, Tenn., who has been on trial since the 10th, was on the 13th acquitted of the killing of J. B. Wert, who he claimed had ruined his wife and destroyed his domestic peace. The verdict was generally approved and expected by those who heard the testimony.

Murder of Horace Philley.
The murder of Horace Philley, near Reno Mountain, Arizona, some time ago, has been found to be the work of the famous Apache renegade, the Kid. Sheriff Thompson, of Yuma county, Arizona, is hard on his trail with a strong posse of cowboys and ranchmen of the vicinity, and has so spread his forces that the killing or capture of the Apache murderer seems probable.

While in Chicago, Mr. Chas. L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious case of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by J. M. Ross.

A SHOOTING SCRAPE.

Owen Bradley and Marshal Webb Have an Encounter Near Latonia.

Bullets flew like hail near the Latonia race track, at Cincinnati, Friday evening, after the races, and the participants in the shooting did not add any credit to the marksmanship of Kentucky.

About 6 o'clock a row was started in the boarding house of Mrs. Watson between Owen Bradley, the well-known horseman of Lexington, and a woman said to be his wife. Bradley was pounding the woman and she was screaming for help. The children of Marshal Webb heard the quarrel and rushed over near the track and notified their father.

The marshal hurried over to the place, but the quarrel had ended, and the marshal had notified Bradley that such things did not go in Middleburg and that the best thing he could do was to surrender himself and go before the Judge and plead guilty to a breach of the peace. Webb thought that things were all right, and as he knew Bradley well he thought that matters could be amicably adjusted. Bradley hauled Webb a rig, but Webb declined it, saying that he did not smoke and started to leave the house, and told Bradley to go with him.

Bradley said: "I guess not; we will fight it out right here," and at the same time he pulled his gun and commenced to shoot at the marshal. At the first shot Webb wheeled around, pulled his revolver, and then the battle commenced. Both men fired a half dozen shots at each other, and there was plenty of excitement. The shooting occurred near the end of the street over line, and quite a number of people were coming from the races at the time. Every shot struck the ground close to them, and there was a general scattering of people to get out of range of the flying bullets. The men fired each other like veterans and fired away, firing twelve shots.

Finally one of Mr. Webb's bullets caught Bradley back of the shoulder, and then the festivities closed. Bradley hoisted the white flag, and it was well that he did, as Webb had shot his last load. A brother of Bradley extracted the bullet, as it was lodged just under the skin. The force of the shot was broken by the bullet striking a fence post before it struck Bradley.

The woman bravely beaten up, and her head was swollen on one side from the effects of the blows she had received.

Bradley was arrested on the charges of committing a breach of the peace, resisting an officer and shooting with intent to kill. Marshal Webb says that he could have killed Bradley, but he did not want to, as he thought that he would quit after the first shot or two, but when he found that his ammunition was getting low he had to wound him. People who witnessed the shooting claim that Bradley was not justified in his actions, as there was a disposition on the part of the marshal to deal with him kindly.

He Did Not Need Wings.

A country editor whose soul was full to overflowing with pathetic sentiment, is responsible for the following soul-stirring sentence: "An I could be a bird, a shining pill went gaily singing down the dale to where the cow with the brindle tail on the clover pasture did regale. A humble bee did gaily sail over the soft and shadowy vale to where the boy with the shining pail was milking the cow with the brindle tail. The bee lit on the cow's left ear, her heels flew through the atmosphere, and through the leaves of the chestnut tree the boy soared to eternity."

T. D. Sullivan, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin, at present representing West Dub- gal in the House of Commons, will visit this country in October. He will make an extended tour, lecturing on the Irish questions in the principal cities.

Put Out in Just Ten Seconds.

Our citizens to the number of two or three hundred gathered on the burnt district here, last Monday afternoon at two o'clock, to witness the exhibition made by the Cincinnati and Japan Fire Extinguisher Co. The test was given under the personal supervision of Mr. Herman B. Wells, president of the company, of Cincinnati, and Mr. W. V. Snyder, the local agent, of Georgetown, Ohio, and was satisfactory in every respect, clearly demonstrating the Stemple Extinguisher to be one of the best methods yet devised or invented for the controlling of fire.

A structure of pine boards was built, and after being thoroughly saturated with coal-oil, a match was applied. The extinguisher was then turned on and the fire put out in about ten seconds. All who witnessed the test were thoroughly satisfied that the Stemple will do all and more than is claimed for it. The headquarters of the company are S. E. Cor. Seymour and Canal Sts., Cincinnati.—WINCHESTER (Oh.) Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., Agent for Wolfe and Morgan counties.



THE : HERALD

put its mark at the topmost pinnacle of country journalism, and week after week has labored to reach the goal of its ambition. How thoroughly it has accomplished that task is told in the hundreds of tributes paid it by the press



ist traveling in America, attracted by a perusal of its pages, draws a pen-picture of its multi-merits in his own language, and thus it reaches every home in the vine-clad hills of France. So popular was the story, "Jonathan and His Continent," that it was translated into every tongue spoken by man. Hence, from hemisphere to hemisphere and from pole to pole



on and tell of other qualities it possesses, but modestly forbids. Suffice to say it is to newspaperdom what DOMINO is to the turf-world—KING BEE OF ITS CLASS!

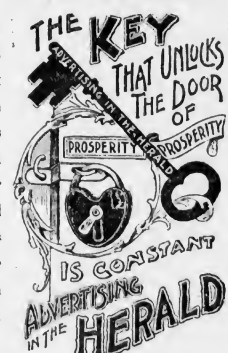
A few more subscriptions will be taken at \$1 a year, and a limited number of advertisements at reasonable rates. SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.

AT THE TOP And Still Climbing!

Never content to keep company with the slow pace set by its country cousins, though always in sympathy with 'em,



of the country and the warm-hearted testimonials received by it from friends in all lands. The English damsel in Devonshire, the New England maiden of Maine, the sun-clad lass of California, the semi-tropical creole of Louisiana, and last, but not least, our own mountain pinks—all, indeed, who can the contents of its pages week after week—sing the same song of love. Nor is this all. A French humor-



THE : HERALD

of Hazel Green is a household word. Thus it is also a necessity to the wide-awake business man, and all who desire to "tickle trade that they may fill their coffers with cash," have their advertisements displayed in its columns from time to time. We might go



APHORISMS.

Take hell out of the way and who would pray?

Sinner do you believe there is a heaven? O yes. Well why don't you start that way?

If men love God as much as they do their money, why don't they work for Him as hard?

Never punish a dog to make him growl, there is enough of growling without punishing.

Don't shoot at the squirrel after it has crossed the top of the hill. If you do, you lose your ammunition and get no game.

Dear sinner do you think that the devil can do without your service? Then why don't you ask him to let you rest awhile?

Everybody says it pays best to work for God in the "long run." Then why don't you quit working for the devil and work for the best pay?

Most people would rather work for the "pay down." This induces many people under a false conception to work for the devil, because he always pays down. Down where? Down to hell.

There never was a man or woman on earth but what was a murderer, but the worst case of murder is when the truth is assassinated. And there is not a man or woman on earth but what has been a liar.

CHICAGO HERALD PROVERBS.

Write much but publish little.

Hope and fear run a dead heat.

High tariff dreads the high seas.

Soft snaps help to make hard times.

In diplomacy lying becomes a fine art.

Value depends upon quality, not price.

Truth and falsehood often seem twins.

Those who fight for peace fight hardest.

There should be no shoddy in a priest's cloak.

Set your own price on what you have to sell.

Theory without practice is always left handed.

Study does not necessarily imply observation.

After all, what is death but a sovereign narcotic?

Always touch your hat to a penitence statesman.

Care is as often an invited as an unwilling guest.

Those that least fear death are the last to seek it.

The failure of right is repairable, that of wrong final.

Men will abandon a principle to die for a sentiment.

The premature is always in danger of being frosted.

The biggest fools do not commit the greatest blunders.

It is easier to make a congregation yawn than yearn.

A good newspaper is the poor man's circulating library.

A patriot is apt to feel lonesome on political headquarters.

The farmer will find that high-tariff calves take all the milk.

Never indorse as a partisan what you would not do as an individual.

It requires considerable originality to state an old truth in a new way.

Before you can properly estimate others you must understand yourself.

It takes a truly wise man to respect an opinion with which he does not agree.

The more independent a newspaper is the nearer it comes to being democratic.

It would require a separate weather bureau to record the changes in public opinion.

The man that undertakes to be a law unto himself is at once both a slave and a despot.

In declaring friendship to be but a name Napoleon betrayed the egotism of his selfishness.

Icebergs and Flowers.

We naturally think of Labrador as a country associated with snowdrifts, icebergs, with very little that is verdant or attractive. On the contrary it has nine hundred species of flowering plants, fifty-nine ferns, and over two hundred and fifty kinds of mosses and lichens.

MARRIED IN JAIL AT CINCINNATI.

Pretty Miss Glenn Weds. Thos. J. Burns, Charged With Burglary.

A buxom little woman tripped down the steps of the county jail, in Cincinnati, about 7 o'clock Friday evening, holding a big official envelope tightly in both hands as if fearful that by some unseemly agency it might take unto itself wings and flutter away to parts unknown.

The big envelope contained a marriage license, for the little woman, whose name was Elizabeth J. Glenn, was about to be united in wedlock to Thomas J. Burns, whose jail name is George Johnson, and against whom there is a charge of perjury pending.

She was stylishly attired in a tailor-made creation of soft gray cloth and a jaunty dove-colored hat shaded a face that was decidedly pretty. She was shown into the jail office, and immediately proceeded to don a pair of white kid gloves, and as she slipped them deftly over her slender fingers she chattered away just as any other bride might have done.

"I wanted to be married in white," said she, "but I guess gray looks better here, and, anyway, lots of people say that white is unlucky. Why, I've known girls that got married in white and it wasn't six months before they were divorced." And then, as if an after thought struck her, she said simply: "I think it is luckier to be buried in white than to be married in it."

Just then sheriff Archibald, Sam Frank, of the county treasurer's office; Zeke Speyer, Henry Bunker, assistant fire marshal; James Smith and Squire Kushman came in. The party was ushered into the chapel, and Burns was brought down stairs. The bride produced the license and the ring, and the Squire rattled off the ceremony in something less than a minute. The bridegroom appeared to be utterly indifferent, and the bride went through the ceremony as if it was an every day affair. The groom gave his age as 22, and a native of Richmond, Va. The bride is 20, and was born at Bedford, Tenn. She works as a nurse, and was engaged to Burns before his incarceration, since which time she has provided him with money to procure a lawyer for his defense and would up by marrying him. Such is the love of woman.

BIG COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

Black Harlan Captured at His Home in Shelby County, Indiana.

Black Harlan, a noted outlaw and counterfeiter, was arrested a few days since at Flat Rock, Shelby county, Indiana, by Maj. Carter, of the Government Secret Service. Harlan is an adept in the counterfeiting industry, the most of "queer" that he turned out being \$5 and \$10 gold pieces. He served one term of three years for turning out bogus coin, and his prison experience prompted the threat that he would never again be taken by an officer alive. He was chopping wood in his back yard when the Government emissary invited him to throw up his hands, and complied only when assured that the offense charged was trivial.

Maj. Carter searched Harlan's place and found a magnetic machine for plating the coin, run by water power, and a full counterfeiter's layout. Philip and Nellie Coup, who have been active passing Harlan's gold coin, were arrested on the 8th inst. They express their readiness to turn State's evidence, and there is little doubt of the outlaws' fraternity. The Coups have also served a term in prison for a big diamond robbery. John W. Murphy, of Indianapolis, was the victim, Nellie Coup being employed as a domestic at his house. Harlan is also charged with being a robber, a burglar and a perpetrator of arson. He has been under arrest many times, but, except in the one case of counterfeiting, the evidence was not sufficient to convict.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

One Bottle Cured,

After taking 4 bottles of another greatly advertised Kidney Remedy without benefit.

Harry Waters, Hamlet, N. Y., writes Dr. Fenner: "I had been confined to my bed about 3 months with a..."

Complication of Ailments,

chief among which were kidney complaint, heavy backache, pain and soreness across my kidneys, a rheumatism. I had taken 4 bottles of a celebrated kidney remedy without benefit. One bottle of your Kidney and Backache Cure relieved all my symptoms and put me on my feet again."

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails. It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's Pine Alternative, Nerve Tonic and Restorative Compound.

Cures biliousness, headaches, constipation, dyspepsia, irritability, sleeplessness, "the blues," swollen glands.

All blood impurities, skin diseases: scrofula, acne, dizziness, "dull and aching," "dread," stomach and bowel disorders, blotches, pimples, moths, syphilis.

Impairment of nerves, offensive breath. It does these great cures because it purifies from the blood, liver and tissues all the impurities, "ashes and debris" as it were.

Without weakening but all the while strengthening instead.

It causes the Liver to throw off its Bile. It cleans out the entire alimentary canal, stomach and bowels alike, ridding them of all effete, offensive and slimy mucus, worms and other vermin.

Restoring sleep, appetite, flesh, strength, comfort, freshness and bloom—in a word health.

Including self-poison to the nervous system, and both sweetness of breath and disposition.

It is speedy in its action. Improvement beginning as soon as the first dose is swallowed.

And as certain as the law of gravitation. Note the high standard of testimonials in circular at drug stores and around bottles.

They are such as only the highest order or merit could command—voluntary offerings from the cottage, princely palaces and offices of State.

Recording cures of cases more grave and complicated than ever heretofore successfully reached by medicine. Sample Free.

Mothers: One-fourth of all the children born die within the first year. Save your child by keeping its stomach and bowels healthy by the use of Dr. Fenner's Sarsaparilla. The best child laxative and corrective known.

Dr. Fenner's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep.

Dr. Fenner's Worm Syrup. "Brought 150 worms from our child." Mrs. Shierck, Eldon, O.

Dr. Fenner's Family Salt Rheum Ointment. Best for skin eruptions. Piles, Sores, Cuts, etc.

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GEORGE W. ROBINSON,
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CAMPTON, KENTUCKY.

EXHIBITS the Ladies of Wolfe and the surrounding country to call and see the 24 handsome line of SUMMER DRESS GOODS he has just received, including all the fashionable fabrics and Paris patterns and prints, besides an endless variety of Notions, including all of the latest styles in Laces, Ribbons, etc., &c. He also carries a large line of cheap, medium and high grade

FURNITURE!
which he is selling at lower prices than anywhere. Purchase of him and save money.

WHEN YOU WANT A WATCH!
Or anything in the Jewelry line, let me know it. I will furnish you goods worth the money, and YOU will have GUARANTEE at home where you can use it. Respectfully,
T. F. CARR,
THE JEWELER,
EZEL, Morgan County, Ky.

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"I wanted to be married in white," said she, "but I guess gray looks better here, and, anyway, lots of people say that white is unlucky. Why, I've known girls that got married in white and it wasn't six months before they were divorced." And then, as if an afterthought struck her, she said simply: "I think it is luckier to be buried in white than to be married in it."
Just then sheriff Archibald, Sam Frank, of the county treasurer's office; Zeke Speyer, Henry Bunker, assistant fire marshal; James Smith and Squire Kushman came in. The party was ushered into the chapel, and Burns was brought down stairs. The bride produced the license and the ring, and the Squire rattled off the ceremony in something less than a minute. The bridegroom appeared to be utterly indifferent, and the bride went through the ceremony as if it was an every day affair. The groom gave his age as 22, and a native of Richmond, Va. The bride is 20, and was born at Bedford, Tenn. She works as a nurse, and was engaged to Burns before his incarceration, since which time she has provided him with money to procure a lawyer for his defense and wound up by marrying him. Such is the love of woman.

BIG COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

Buck Harlan Captured at His Home in Shelby County, Indiana.
Buck Harlan, a noted outlaw and counterfeiter, was arrested a few days since at Flat Rock, Shelby county, Indiana, by Maj. Carter, of the Government Secret Service. Harlan is an adept in the counterfeiting industry, the most of the "queer" that he turned out being \$5 and \$10 gold pieces. He served one term of three years for turning out bogus coin, and his prison experience prompted the threat that he would never again be taken by an officer alive. He was clapping wood in his back yard when the Government emissary invited him to throw up his hands, and complied only when assured that the offense charged was trivial.
Maj. Carter searched Harlan's place and found a magnetic machine for plating the coin, run by water power, and a full counterfeiter's layout. Philip and Nellie Comp, who have been active passing Harlan's gold coin, were arrested on the 8th inst. They express their readiness to turn State's evidence, and there is little doubt of the outlaws conviction. The Coups have also served a term in prison for a big diamond robbery. John W. Murphy, of Indianapolis, was the victim, Nellie Comp being employed as a domestic at his house. Harlan is also charged with being a robber, a burglar and a perpetrator of arson. He has been under arrest many times, but, except in the one case of counterfeiting, the evidence was not sufficient to convict.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

One Bottle Cured,

After taking 4 bottles of another greatly advertised Kidney Remedy without benefit.

Harry Waters, Hamlet, N. Y., writes Dr. Fenner: "I had been confined to my bed about three weeks with a

Complication of Ailments,

chilblains which were kidney complaint, heavy backache, pain and soreness across my kidneys, also rheumatism. Had taken 4 bottles of a celebrated kidney remedy without benefit. The bottle of your Kidney and Backache Cure relieved all my symptoms and put me on my feet again."

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails.

It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's Pineo Alternative, Nerve Tonic and Restorative Compound.

Cures biliousness, headaches, constipation, dyspepsia, irritability, sleeplessness, "the blues," "swelled glands," "all blood impurities, skin diseases, scrofula, ague, dizziness, "dull and aching," "tired," stomach and bowels disorders, blotches, pimples, moths, syphilis, Impairment of nerves, offensive breath.

It does these great cures because it purges from the blood, liver and tissues all the impurities, "ashes and debris" as it were.

Without weakening but all the while strengthening instead.

It causes the Liver to throw off its Bile. It cleans out the entire alimentary canal, stomach and bowels alike, ridding them of all effete, offensive and slimy mucus, worms and other vermin.

Restoring sleep, appetite, flesh, strength, comfort, freshness and bloom—in a word health.

Including self-poison to the nervous system, and the sweetness of breath and disposition.

It is speedy in its action, improvement beginning as soon as the first dose is swallowed.

And as certain as the law of gravitation. Note the high standard of testimonials in circular at drug stores and around bottles.

They are such as only the highest order or merit could command—voluntary offerings from the cottages, princely palaces and offices of States.

Recording cures of cases more grave and complicated than ever hertofore successfully reached by medicine. Sample Free.

Others: One-fourth of all the children born die within the first year. Save your child by keeping its stomach and bowels healthy by the use of Dr. Fenner's Family Symplicator, the best child laxative and corrective known.

Dr. Fenner's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep.

Dr. Fenner's Worm Syrup. "Brought 100 worms from our child. Mrs. Sherrick, Elda, O."

Dr. Fenner's FAMILY SALT RHEUM Ointment. Best for skin eruptions. Piles, Sores, Cuts, etc.

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CLIMAX
MAKING
POWDER
PUREST
AND BEST
LESS THAN HALF THE
PRICE OF OTHER BRANDS
+ POUNDS, 20¢ +
HALVES, 10¢ + QUARTERS, 5¢
SOLD IN CANS ONLY.

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Hazel Green, Ky.



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ADVISES the Ladies of Wolfe and the surrounding country to call and see the handsome line of SUMMER DRESS GOWNS he has just received, including all the fashionable fabrics and Paris patterns and prints, besides an endless variety of notions, including all of the latest styles in Laces, Ribbons, &c., &c. He also carries a large line of cheap, medium and high grade
FURNITURE!
which he is selling at lower prices than anybody. Purchase of him and save money.

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HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, Sept. 20, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



For Congress—Short Term—
Hon. W. M. BECKNER,
Of Clark County.

For Congress—Long Term—
Hon. JO. M. KENDALL,
Of Floyd County.

County Ticket.
For County Judge—
G. T. CENTER.
For County Attorney—
A. H. STAMPER.
For County Clerk—
J. R. HOLLON.
For Sheriff—
A. T. COMBS.
For Assessor—
JEFF M. ROSE.
For Jailor—
JOHN E. HOBBS.
For Coroner—
JAMES PELFRY.

NEWS NOTES.

FRIDAY.
The gold reserve is steadily swelling.

Gov. Altgeld pays his first visit to New York City.

Minister Denby will remain at the China mission.

Judge Daniel Scully, of Chicago, dies of pneumonia.

James Barrett, murderer, hanged at Eddy, New Mexico.

The coffee crop of 1894 estimated the largest ever known.

White caps flogged a man and woman at Mt. O. C., Ohio.

Snow fell at Omaha, Neb., followed by a heavy rainstorm.

Secretary Carlisle decides that salt used in fisheries is still free.

The Capra arrives at New York from Chili, was on fire five days at sea.

Warm scenes at the wind-up of the Breckinridge campaign in Lexington.

Two men die from drinking liquor sold on the Pounsboro (W. Va.) fair grounds.

Rev. Adams, colored, was hanged at Hopkinsville, for the murder of Ott Campbell.

Engene McCarthy murdered his mother at Cleveland, Ohio, by cutting her throat.

J. H. Fisher was killed at Hallwood, Va., by William and Arthur Wright brothers.

Enoch Davis, who murdered his wife at Ashleigh, Utah, was shot to death by soldiers.

Associate Justice White is hunting a home in Washington for his bride that is to be.

Susan Johnson was crushed to death at Alliance, Ohio, by a tombstone falling on her.

Ex-Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, begins housekeeping in a church in Washington.

Colonel Phil Thompson's daughter to be wedded in Secretary Carlisle's home October 31.

Sam Ogilvie, a prominent young man, was shot and killed at Paducah, Ky., by a burglar.

Fred Miller, 70 years old, fatally assaulted his wife, at Kenton, Ohio, then jumped into a well.

Channey M. Dupow has arrived in New York, and says he will not be a candidate for Governor.

Leon Black shot and killed Alex. Fred, a merchant, at Waco, Texas, in a dispute over an account.

William North shot and killed Deputy Sheriff George Wilson on Beech Fork of Cumberland river.

Anton Klabb killed himself in New York because his wife refused to give him money to bet on races.

A poor canal workman's children near Washington, D. C., are heirs to the big estate of a Chicago capitalist.

Hon. W. L. Wilson, interviewed in Europe, states that the tariff will not be attacked in Congress this winter.

At Northport, Ala., John and Alexander Tyler, brothers, fatally shot each other in a quarrel about a fence.

James H. Brown, general manager of the Annapolis, Washington and Baltimore railroad, died at Annapolis.

The New York has broken the Atlantic record western, while the Lucania broke the record on the eastern trip.

After mortally wounding his wife, the poor victim prevented Thomas Taylor from killing himself at Washington.

One man was killed and a number seriously cut and bruised in a row among colored crap shooters on a Louisville Southern train.

Frank Bell, living at Hartford City, Ind., killed Jacob Pursley, whom he found in his bedroom, and who assaulted him and his wife.

SATURDAY.

Sherman Cox killed his wife near Gallipolis, Ohio.

A colored woman of Indianapolis claims to be 126 years old.

Two cranks make threatening visits to Governor McKinley.

Benjamin Evans, an Ohio Populist, goes insane over politics.

H. Munser, brakeman, thrown from a C. & O. train and fatally hurt.

Lawrence Station, Ohio, is without water from streams, springs or wells.

Geo. McCann was shot in a fight over the price of a cabbage at Ada, Ohio.

D. P. Smith, president of the Duluth railway, died in Kansas City, Mo.

Unknown man murdered and laid along the railroad track near Moscow, Ohio.

Charles A. Southwick, of Louisville, Ky., was killed by cars at Sedalia, Mo.

James Wharton lost a pocket book containing \$10,000 near Mansfield, Ohio.

Mrs. E. Phillips, of Monticello, Ky., killed herself by jumping into a well.

Joseph Fletcher was cut to pieces by cars at Monarch Mines, near Brazil, Ind.

James Shoemaker, victim of the Mount Oreb, Ohio, white caps, may not recover.

Fifteen persons injured, some fatally, by a runaway at a funeral at Irondeau, Ohio.

Eight persons badly burned at Hudson, Wis., by the bursting of a couple of oil tanks.

Hon. B. A. Enloe re-nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Eighth District of Tennessee.

Mrs. P. L. Shidler, of Liberty, Ind., fearing she was losing her reason, took a fatal dose of morphine.

Democratic conventions at Ravenna, Youngstown and Findlay, Ohio, denounced Brice for treachery toward tariff.

Charles Baker was hurt near Mason, Ohio, and a bulldog, seeing the blood, mutilated his body beyond recognition.

Mrs. Annetta Alcorn went from Shepherdsville to Louisville, Ky., and committed suicide. Her husband abused her.

Four more arrests were made of persons charged with complicity in the lynching of Phil Thompson near Millington, Tenn.

George Meias and Charles Richardson were fatally hurt on the falls of the Ohio near Louisville by the capsizing of their skiff.

Capt. Wm. R. Bridgman, of the United States steamer Baltimore, died at Tacoma, Washington, of Asiatic fever, contracted in Korea.

SUNDAY.

Breckinridge will contest.

Diphtheria causes much alarm in Indiana towns.

M. A. Bell, of Cleveland, Ohio, suicides in a New York hotel.

Walter Walling, an expert bicyclist, was killed at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Sovereign Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. met in Chattanooga today.

A. E. Rafalsky, of New York, committed suicide in a Chicago hotel.

Lyman C. Dayton died at Aberdeen, S. D., while his leg was being amputated.

M. A. Bell, of Cleveland, Ohio, shot and killed himself in a New York hotel.

A Chinaman narrowly escaped lynching at Niagara Falls for beating a white boy.

Several students at Wittenborg College, Springfield, Ohio, mysteriously poisoned.

Brooklyn (N. Y.) police have a youthful prisoner, but can't tell whether it's a boy or girl.

There is a revolt in the Republican party of Nebraska against T. J. Majors, the head of the ticket.

J. H. Stange's shot and killed Mrs. Mabel Calvin and then committed suicide at Portland, Oregon.

Three-fourths of the Democrats of Nebraska have declared for free silver and for Bryan for Senator.

Mrs. Miller, of Kenton, Ohio, the aged lady assaulted a few days ago by her husband, who suicided, is dead.

A score of members of the Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment are sick from drinking polluted water at Gattysburg.

Mrs. Alice Hartley was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Reno, Nev. She killed State Senator M. D. Foley.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by J. M. Rose.

A GLOBE TROTTER.

A New York Boy Travels Around the World Without a Cent.

The Norwegian steamship Forbua, from Java, landed Arthur Vincent, a New York boy, at Philadelphia on the 13th inst., who has circled the globe without a cent of money. He left New York two years ago at the age of 14, and the testimonials he has with him are sufficient proof of his travels.

The boy shows evidence of rough experience, and is almost destitute of clothing. When the Forbua reached the breakwater, Captain Christopher sent ashore at Leices, Del, and bought him shoes and a suit of clothes. Vincent is a strong, healthy looking lad. He is reticent about his travels. After the customs officials passed him he took the first train to New York.

Vincent came on the Forbua at Port Said, Egypt, with letters from the American Consul, asking Capt. Vincent to take him on board. Since Vincent left New York he has visited every country of interest and civilization. He went overland across America to San Francisco and visited the Hawaiian Islands. While there he was entertained by the deposed Queen, whose photograph he carries. Written across the photograph in her own handwriting she wishes him goodspeed in his travels.

In Russia he claims to have been entertained by the Czar. In fact, throughout his travels he says he was treated in a most courteous way. The boy bears with him innumerable testimonials from Consuls in most remote regions where he has visited. Most of his travels were by water, but he covered thousands of miles by railroads, and has never once been ejected when he made known his object. On board some steamships he stowed himself away and was made to work hard, but never was ill treated.

You can relieve that headache you have by buying a box of Megrinine at THE HERALD office. It will only cost 50 cents and is sold on a positive guarantee.

The post office at Scranton, Pa., was robbed a few nights ago of \$8,000 worth of stamps. Two postal inspectors from Philadelphia are working on the case.

J. M. Havens, jeweler, has located in Hazel Green and will be found at the store of John M. Rose. Bring your watches and fine jewelry to him for repairs. He is a first-class workman and guarantees his work at the most reasonable prices.

When in Lexington call on L. & G. STRAUS, Leading Clothiers, who carry a larger line of CLOTHING and sell for less money than any house in the bluegrass capital. A Watch free with every purchase of \$5, or over.

MERCHANTS' (H) JOB (H) LOT (H) HOUSE,

WHOLESALE ONLY.
137 and 139 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Big Drives in
CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, ETC.

Send for our Price List.

ELECTROPOISE.

IT CURES DISEASE.

The Electropoise gave me complete relief from excruciating pain in three applications. I also find it good for treating children for their numerous ailments.—(C. T. Soden, with Bridgeford & Co., Louisville, Ky.)

Mr. G. W. Flint, of Skylight, Ky., says: "I suffered for years with my kidneys, inflammation of the bladder and enlargement of the prostate gland. After a short trial of the Electropoise I am entirely relieved, and feel twenty years younger."

I have derived more benefit from the use of Electropoise than from all other remedies combined. I think it the grandest invention of the age. It cannot be praised too highly.—(Mrs. M. E. Gorman, Sadleville, Ky.)

John H. Davis, Esq., of Barhousville, Ky.: "The Electropoise is the best all-round doctor I know of. My wife suffered from the effects of grippe for several years; also a complication of other ailments. Now she is entirely well. Judgement bothered me a great deal—no new well. One of my neighbors is asking if for lung trouble, and reports improvement."

As a curative agent the Electropoise can not be equalled. Nearly 1,000 have been put out from this office in the last three months.

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509 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

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DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

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A new and carefully selected Stock of the

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Respectfully,
Mrs. MAGGIE HOWARD.

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WHOLESALE

Dry Goods & Notions,
PORTSMOUTH, O.

THE HERALD

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce SAM HENRY WILSON, as a candidate for sheriff of Wolfe county, subject only to the will of the people at the polls in November, 1894.

THIS PAPER in all home print and if you want all the good things it contains you should send every article on each of the eight pages. You will find all the local news that way.

Circuit Clerk Vansant has our thanks for a list of jurors and other court courtesies.

Heiskell Sally and his son, living near Hazel Green, are both very low with fever.

Elder J. T. Pieratt will preach at the school house on the head of Stillwater next Sunday.

William and Jack Pence, of Holly, were visiting their uncle, J. F. Wood, of this place, last week.

Harlan McClain, who formerly lived here, is now farming near Hutchinson Station, in Bourbon county.

Joe R. Turner, of Mt. Sterling, representing J. B. Lewis of Boston, Mass., was registered at the Day House last night.

The following is a list of attorneys at tender court: W. L. Hurst, Z. T. Hurst, A. F. Byrd, T. C. Johnson and A. H. Stimpert.

Don't forget that it takes money to run a metropolitan newspaper in a mountain town, so come in and pay us that subscription you owe us. Do it today.

The following is a list of grand jurors: John White, S. D. Cox, Ward Watson, Henry Pence, Jas. Spencer, Esq., Ira G. Proffitt, Samuel H. Swango, Jun. D. Kincaid, A. C. Kash, O. W. McNabb and James Jones.

We are requested to announce that there will be a union meeting at the Murphy school house, on Grassy creek, on the fifth Saturday and Sunday in this month. Dinner on the ground Sunday. All denominations are invited.

James H. Swango, the young orator, will in a short while enter the Center College law class at Danville, and complete a course in law. Ex-Gov. Proctor Knott will have charge of the law department, and we expect Jimmie to emerge from that famous old institution as a full fledged limb of the law.

Churley Duty, representing Curry, Tunis & Norwood, wholesale grocers of Lexington, was registered at the Day House last night. Mr. Duty was for a while editor of the Flemingsburg Gazette, but was compelled to abandon the newspaper business last spring on account of ill health, and even now he is only a shadow of his former self.

Judge Rodwine's charge to the grand jury on Monday is said to have been one of the finest ever delivered from the bench. He is a model Judge, and only fills the predictions made by THE HERALD when he was first elected. May he continue to grow in grace and no stain ever add the crumple of his official position or personal honor, is the wish of a host of friends.

The following is a list of petit jurors: H. B. Bailey, John M. Terrill, Joseph L. Morris, Felix Pence, Elias Shockey, W. C. Perkins, John H. Drake, Robert McCowan, W. E. Backman, H. H. Little, Green Taulbee, Wm. Hollon, James P. Bush, D. B. Kidd, W. L. Hurst, Jr., I. B. Christman, Thomas Combs, C. J. Terrill, P. D. Tols, N. T. McNabb, James Williams, Geo. S. Wall and James W. Napier.

Rev. J. A. Howard, the mountain boy preacher, is preaching to crowded houses in Morgan county. He is an interesting talker and makes many friends wherever he goes. Rev. Howard is only about 27 years of age, and has been preaching since he was fifteen years old. We understand that there is a movement on foot to get him to come to this city and hold a series of meetings.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

Our young friend, Henry L. Godsey, is home from Washington, and his smiling countenance was like a ray of sunshine to his host of friends who had not seen him for a year or more. After a rest of a few days he will take the stump for Beckner, Kendall and the Democratic ticket, and those who wish to hear eloquence shout forth in a silver strain should not fail to attend each and every one of his appointments.

Dr. B. J. Cox, one of the oldest practicing physicians in Eastern Kentucky, and a prominent member of the Rock Spring Association of Regular Physicians, paid our office a short call Tuesday while

en route to his home in Elliott county. He is the father of Dr. B. D. Cox and S. D. Cox, of our county, and though 85 years of age rides horseback with as little fatigue as hundreds of men not half so old.

Mark McClain, an old Hazel Green boy, who is now living at Deatur, Illinois, is visiting relatives and friends here. He has been in Illinois for the last few years and was for a long time clerk in the railroad office at Paris. Some time since he concluded he would like a run as foreman on a locomotive, and he is now engaged at that. The position leads to that of engineer in time, and we hope some day to record that Mark McClain has attained that distinction.

Hon. J. M. Kendall, the Democratic nominee for Congress from this district, spent the first of the week in Campton, where he was attending to some law business and shaking hands with his many friends. He arrived here Tuesday night, and called on us Wednesday morning while en route home. He is sanguine of success, and from all we can learn his hopes are well founded. Mr. Hopkins is hardly in the race, though he is making a still hunt and hopes to slip up on some votes that way. Joe will be the man.

Dave James, of this place, on Sunday presented us with a cabbage that is a curiosity. It consists of four stalks, three branching from the main one, and on each of these is a perfectly formed and developed head of cabbage, as firm and sound as ever seen. His little boy, Rolly, brought them to our office, and his eyes sparkled with the delight he seemed to feel in owning such a vegetable curiosity. Mr. James will also accept the thanks of the editor and his better half for a very fine cabbage that found its way to the dinner pot, and it was the first we have had this season.

Wood Duplap, an imported Republican from Lexington, addressed the people at Campton on Monday on the issues of the day, and among other things convinced his hearers with the idea that he should read more or talk less. Socially he is a nice gentleman, as was his father before him, though the editor of this paper knew while yet a lad in nankin trousers, but as a politician Mr. Duplap needs to read a whole lot of statistics. Or he could perhaps overcome this difficulty by speaking to some young strangers where they are not so well posted as in this neck of the woods. Come again, Wood, when you know more and you will have a good audience.

Joseph P. Rose, of Lacy Creek, is one of the progressive farmers of this section. It is evidenced by his success in stock raising. At the fair recently held here he was awarded two or three premiums on fine cattle, and at the sales in Mt. Sterling on Monday last the cattle produced on his farm brought the top market price. We have always contended that it is just as cheap to raise good cattle as poor, and if our readers want a practical test of that theory we point them to the success of Mr. Rose in proof. Cattle raising is the one thing that our farmers could make profitable, but they can only do so by raising the best, and we do hope they will turn their attention to the matter. Good cattle always have and always will command good prices.

Tired, Weak, Nervous. Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain or body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's cures.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

What Sight-Seeer Has to Say. I just tell you, Editor, things are booming in Morgan county. Did you know that Morgan county is going to have a railroad from Caney Coal Fields to Morehead? And its mighty windy about now. But before the railroad comes Morgan county must vote \$25,000 railroad tax to help the railroad company build bridges across the streams of water on their route. Some in favor of the tax while a majority is against it, and the thing is beginning to blubber like it was getting very hot. We want a railroad, but if Morgan county helps to build it, she should be one of the stockholders. I think this is fair.

Our handsome little jeweler and boss newspaper reporter, T. F. Carr, is attending Circuit Court at Campton this week. He is there to further develop his great popularity as the champion watch and clock fixer of the mountains.

Indeed there was a lovely time and a smiling time at Rev. Howard's meeting which was held in a grove near Ward's

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

school home last Sunday. There were in attendance about 1,000 people, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves most delightfully, especially the "winding parties." We had a good shower of rain in the morning, but evening turned out to be grand. The meeting closed with about 10 additions to Christian unity. Rev. Howard will hold his next funeral meeting in a grove about one mile below West Liberty, on the fourth Sunday in this month.

Mrs. Dr. Kash, of Hazel Green, was one of the happy recipients of Howard's meeting. Also young Dr. Kash and his most handsome girl, Miss Maggie Cuddy, of your town, took in the meeting.

J. M. Pieratt is beautifying his situation by having a good plank fence built around his home premises.

A. T. Pieratt had Dr. Bowling repairing the platform in front of his store on last Monday.

Mr. Rice and his accomplished young wife, of Louisiana, are visiting relatives at this place.

Elder Andrew Nickell, a very prominent citizen and Christian gentleman, attended the annual meeting on Elk Fork Sunday.

Miss Rachel Nickell, one of Morgan county's most refined young ladies and school teachers, was seen sailing on last Sunday at meeting. From the matrimonial sky the chickens had better keep themselves in the cellar, for a wedding is in the wind and almost on hands.

Rev. South, colored, of your town, passed through here yesterday.

The following is your scribbles politics:

Kiss me one time,
O little Sunshine;
Just in the month,
O bright, sunny South.

This is what they say about THE HERALD: "THE HERALD is a paper, indeed, that every body should take and read. It is comfort in time of need."

SIGHT-SEER.

Do you have headache, dizziness, drowsiness, loss of appetite and other symptoms of biliousness? Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you.

A TRIBUTE

To the memory of Miss ROSE TRIMBLE, who departed this life at Hazel Green, Ky., Monday, September 17, 1894, in the 35th year of her age.

The subject of this sketch had been a patient sufferer from several months previous to her demise—sufferings which were borne with Christian fortitude, and all that the skill of physicians and loving and willing hands could do to alleviate those sufferings and nurse her back to health was done, but to no avail. The flat of death is inexorable, and there is no appeal from the great law which doom us to die. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flowers that bloom, wither and fade in a day have no firmer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of people appear and disappear, and the multitude that throngs the world today will disappear as footsteps on the shore.

We seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across our pathway, hiding from our vision the faces of loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of our existence. Death is the antagonist of life, and the thought of the tomb is the skeleton of our flesh. We cannot want to go through the dark valley though the passage may lead to Paradise. Miss Rose seemed not to fear the future. Her sincerity, integrity, purity, simplicity, goodness, love for her fellow creatures, her honesty of purpose, her benignant heart and heavenly soul all united to perfect a mortal existence which impressed those with whom she associated with the fact that she feared not the grave.

The end of such a life may well attract the attention of the community in which she lived, and cause them to recall for edification her noble character and virtues, for her life was one well worthy of emulation. She was a member of the Christian church, having given her heart in God's keeping more than twenty years ago.

After a few impromptu remarks by Elder J. T. Pieratt her remains were conveyed from her late residence to the old homestead of her father on Lacy Creek, where they were consigned to mother earth, a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends being in attendance.

Gone, gone, loved one! gone to thy home, Good lady, recalled thee in thy youthful bloom. While we are weeping o'er thy hallowed urn, Thou art but sleeping till the trump shall sound.

Wash Your Face and Feet.

"So Clean" is the finest pure white soap ever introduced here. It is better than Cashmere Bouquet for the toilet, superior to Ivory for the laundry, and ahead of Sapolio for the kitchen. One cake, 1lb.; 2 for 1lb.; 4 for 2lb. Sold at this office only.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

SESSION OF 1894-95

FIRST TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

A complete Faculty that is in sympathy with the educational interests of Eastern Kentucky.

Studies in all departments of school work carried on.

EXPENSES FOR TWENTY WEEKS.

Matriculation.....	\$1.00
Board.....	40.00
Tuition.....	10.00
Washing.....	4.00
Music, per lesson.....	35

One half payable in advance.

Reduction for sickness protracted two weeks or more.

Free scholarships to one pupil from each of twenty counties.

Enroll the first day and apply yourself and you will join with all in saying "Hazel Green Academy is the best and cheapest school in Eastern Kentucky."

If parents or guardians have daughters they want to put in a first-class first-grade school, they should write us for particulars before arranging to send elsewhere. We can educate young men and young women for about half what it would cost in the "Bluegrass." We will compare with any of them. Send for Catalogue for particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY,

Opens SEPTEMBER 10th, 1894.

Thirty Professors and Instructors; Eight Courses of Study, as follows: Agricultural, Scientific, Biological, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Veterinary, Classical, Normal School. County appointees received free of tuition. Board in dormitories \$2.25 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For catalogues apply to **JAS K. PATTERSON, Ph. D., President,** LEXINGTON KY.

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FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN.

ACADEMY OF THE VISITATION, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mt. Admirables; White Sulphur; Ky.

This institution, under the direction of the Sisters of the Visitation, B. V. M., is situated in a healthy and beautiful locality of the well-known Blue Grass Region.

Here the pupils enjoy the comforts of home, far removed from the distractions of a city; and can, consequently, with greater facility avail themselves of the advantages afforded of a thorough education.

Terms reasonable. Music, Grammar and Penmanship extra. House is heated by steam apparatus. For further particulars address **Sisters of the Visitation, B. V. M.**

REV. C. POPE, President, 1427 MILLERSBURG, KY.

W. E. BARRINGER, WITH **Carter Dry Goods Co.**

(Successors to Carter Bros. & Co.)

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Patronage of the mountain merchants is most respectfully solicited.

Bettman Bros. & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING. 96 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI. The trade of Eastern Kentucky merchants is respectfully solicited.

DEALER IN **Hardware, Iron and Steel,** LEXINGTON, KY.

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

Mr. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of "Old Man Casey") "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large growth of two years standing, from a 3 year old boy, with three applications of **QUINN'S OINTMENT.**

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all "Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send to us, or write to W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT!

H. & G. FEDER, PRICES

165 & 167 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O.

The leading house for FANCY DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS and NOTIONS. Always have Big Drives. Special attention to Mail Orders.

THE HERALD

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.

THE LAND OF PRETTY SOON.

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things we want to achieve,
It is walled with the money we meant to
have saved,
And the pleasure for which we grieve;
The kind words unspoken, the promises
broken,
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust.
And O, this place while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon;
Though our purpose is fair we never get
there—
To the land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining
strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon;
O, let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon!"
[Ella Wheeler Wilcox.]

LEXINGTON MINISTER BUNCEOED.

Thirty Other Ministers in It for Five Hundred Thousand Dollars.

A Lexington dispatch says: "The heirs of the late Rev. George Stanberry, a wealthy Episcopalian minister of this city, have discovered that before his death the reverend gentleman was fleeced out of \$80,000, and in their investigations discovered that thirty other ministers had suffered to the tune of nearly \$500,000. Just prior to his death Rev. Stanberry went to New York and there met Algernon H. Wilcox, whose headquarters were in Philadelphia. The shrewd swindler represented that he had options on valuable land in Minnesota, and organized a company with a capital of \$1,000,000, among the stockholders being thirty clergymen he roped into the game. Building and loan associations, banks and other enterprises entered into Wilcox's schemes, and investigation just instituted by the Lexington heirs of Stanberry proves that Wilcox defrauded him of \$80,000. Wilcox fled from New York and went to Chicago.

"He was located there by the agent of the heirs, and a proposition made to compromise the matter by Wilcox paying the heirs \$7,450. He refused and escaped, being traced to Buffalo, and subsequently to New York City, and arrested at the instance of the Lexington heirs. It is estimated that the entire amount Wilcox has obtained will reach \$1,000,000. Rev. Stanberry left here a year ago for Gotham, and became fascinated with the life of Wall street, and frequently wrote that he was in a syndicate that would make him as rich as Croesus. His heirs are Colonel George R. Bell, of Paris, and Mr. Ben D. Bell, of this city, and several other minor claimants. Some of the transactions of Wilcox with Stanberry are proved to have been so skillfully arranged that the swindler cannot be prosecuted for them, but unless he agrees to compromise the entire matter he will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law."

Some Pension Figures.

The United States Pension Agency, M. V. B. Spencer, of Indianapolis, Ind., has, upon the request of Hon. H. C. Bell, Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, forwarded to that gentleman a statement showing the number of new names added to the pension rolls at that agency since March 1, 1893, when the Democratic party came into power, and also the number of pensioners whose pensions have been reduced in rate or whose names have been dropped from the rolls in that state since that time. These reports show that 3,992 new names have been added to the rolls in that state, and but 165 have been reduced in rate, and but 83 dropped from the rolls.

So it will be seen that less than one to each county has been dropped, while an average of 42 new names in each county has been placed upon the rolls, and an average of less than two to each county has been reduced in rate. There are over 68,000 pensioners residing in the State of Indiana.

Read and Reflect.

You may hide the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a rail to dry, put the sky into a gourd and unbuckle the belly-baud of eternity and let the sun and moon out, but don't think you can escape the place that lies on the other side of purgatory if you don't pay for your paper.

Pretty Tall.

William Jacobs, of Greenup county, is six feet six inches in height and has five brothers all over six feet.

FREE WOOL.

Increase in Price of the Domestic Article Since the Passage of the Senate Bill.

Free wool will make cheaper clothes, benefiting all the people, and will increase the price of domestic wool, benefiting the farmer. This may seem like a paradoxical, says the New York World, but it is not. Foreign wools are needed for admixture with our own wools in this country, and when their importation is diminished by a tariff duty the demand for American wools necessarily falls off. Under high protection on wools flocks of sheep have gone down. Already the price of domestic wool has increased in this country since the passage of the Senate bill. A month ago American wools sold in New York and Boston for from 19 to 34 cents a pound, according to quality. Since then the demand has increased, and the prices now range from 22 to 37 cents. Under the McKinley law the rate of duty on cheap wools cloth was from 150 to 163 per cent, and on deer cloth from 89 to 99 per cent. Under the new bill it will be from 30 to 50 per cent. The tax on blankets was from 20 to 104 per cent. It will range from 25 to 40. On flannels the rate was from 85 to 104, it will be from 25 to 50. Women's dress goods paid from 87 to 109, cloaks 81 per cent, and ready made clothing 80 per cent. All these will pay 50 per cent. Carpets paid from 61 to 83 per cent. They will pay from 30 to 42. The same is true of other necessities, so it will be seen that the farmer gains both ways. The price of his product is increased and his wants are supplied with less money. The new tariff bill is not as good as it might be, but it will save the people millions of dollars and be the stepping stone to other and greater reductions of taxation.

Assaulted the Prosecutor.

At Bowling Green last week Circuit Court was in session, and the courtroom was the scene of a sensational attack on the Prosecuting Attorney Wednesday afternoon. Charles H. Moseley, a saloon-keeper, had been on trial charged with assaulting a thirteen-year-old girl, and had just been acquitted by the jury, when he left his seat and walked quietly around to where Hon. Nat A. Porter, the Prosecuting Attorney, was sitting, and struck at him with a heavy walking stick. The attack was a great surprise to Mr. Porter, and he would have been taken totally unawares but that Henry Rugland, the Deputy Sheriff, seeing Moseley about to strike grabbed him and pulled him back so quickly that the blow fell short and struck the table.

In a moment all was uproar in the courtroom, and but for the prompt action of Judge Settle there would have been serious trouble, as Porter's friends were indignant at the attack. Moseley claimed that he felt so outraged at the severe arraignment of the Prosecutor when he made his argument in the morning before the jury that he completely lost control of himself.

Moseley was fined \$270 and given 60 days in jail.

Men of Note.

At the age of 73 years Bishop William Taylor is as zealous as ever in the work of evangelizing Africa, though many of his best men have died or been compelled to return.

Alma Tadema is reported to have lately finished his first great work. The picture is one of a festival in ancient Rome, and is called "Spring," and contains more than 100 figures of celebrants and spectators.

Grandpa Goldson, of Sulphur Well, Ga., died at 110, his wife at 101. The "young Goldsons" are now respectively 84, 82, 80, 78, 76, 74 and 72. No child of the family has ever died except one grandson, killed in the war.

Near Bethel Church, in Sycamore Township, S. C., lives Charles Brandt. He is 83 years old. He has never bought a pound of corn, bacon or fertilizers. He has never borrowed money. He never took any medicine.

Lord Rosebery was an Eton boy and was more noted at school for coolness and assurance than for scholarship. He figured in the crew, but was more fond of reading history and Parliamentary reports than anything else.

China Wants Cartridges.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Company of New Haven has completed an order of 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition for the Chinese government.

The cartridges are of 45-70 caliber, and have been shipped by rail across the continent.

The order was filled in about two weeks.

The order is understood to be merely a trial one, and that the Chinese Government asked American manufacturers to submit bids to furnish them with 100,000,000 rounds.

WHO IS THE BINNER?

Mrs. Glascock Gives Her Version of the Affair.

Mrs. Carrie Brady Glascock, the defendant in the divorce suit in which Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is the co-respondent, has written a statement of her side of the case for the Raleigh, N. C., News and Observer.

She gives in full detail the story of her alleged relations with the Nevada Senator, beginning with her office seeking attempts in Washington, and of the Senator promising her a position and loaning her money when the position had not been obtained. Her statement, after narrating the Senator's absence from the city, then goes on as follows:

"He (Senator Stewart) was very cordial and friendly, even fatherly toward me. His venerable face prevented his demonstrations of affection from being as offensive as they otherwise would have been.

He seated me on his sofa and inquired after my health. As I was still afflicted with malaria, he said he had a sure remedy, which he took himself. He made up a dose in a glass and gave it to me to drink. It put me to sleep. When I came to myself I found that he had taken advantage of me. I accused him of this crime and started to leave the office. He pleaded with me not to make a scene; that he had obliged me so long; had given me money when my family were sick, and I was in distress, that ought not to do him the great injury of exposure. He assured me he had certain and immediate prospect of receiving a permanent position for me with a large salary, which would place me and my children in comfort, and beyond all want in the future. His promises and flattery finally overcame my indignation, and I consented to accept the permanent position he was soon to have for me.

"When I called again to receive the appointment it was not ready, but his promises and flattery were. He had now acquired the power over me, as I had not exposed him he could expose me; besides, I owed him money that I could not pay. He persuaded me to submit to him. I was now at his mercy, and he could command me as he pleased."

Then follow details of money paid, promises to obtain the position and frequent calls at the Senator's office. "One of his bank checks," Mrs. Glascock says, "which was found in my pocket by my husband, aroused his suspicions, and he then followed me when I went out and had others watch me. He met me soon afterward coming out of the Senator's room. He created a stormy scene with me, and I realized the great shadows into which I had been led, and life no longer appeared worth living, and but for my little children I think I would have drowned myself."

Mrs. Glascock then narrates the bringing of a suit for divorce by her husband and her fruitless appeals to Senator Stewart for relief for herself and family. She says that the story was sent for her to the News and Observer by Frank Daniels, Chief Clerk of the Interior Department, who is part owner of the paper.

Senator Stewart was seen concerning the statements of Mrs. Glascock, but beyond reiterating the charge that the husband and wife were trying to extort money from him, and to blackmail him, would say nothing. The case, he said, was in court and he would make no further statements before coming to trial.

What do you take medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, of course. Then remember, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

Confederate Veterans Association of Kentucky.

GEORGE W. COX CAMP, No. 433, UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, CAMPTON, KY., SEPT. 15, 1884.

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.—Dear Sir:—On the 2nd Saturday in October, 1894, the Confederate Veteran Association of Wolfe county will meet in annual session at Campton, Ky. Will you please give it notice in your valuable paper, THE HERALD? All ex-Confederate soldiers in Wolfe county are specially requested to be present, and all ex-Confederate soldiers of adjoining counties are specially invited to be with us. I have a promise from Gen. John Boyd, of Lexington, to be with us.

Yours, truly,
JOSEPH C. LYKINS,
President and Commander,
C. C. HARKS, Adjutant.

At Court.—Mrs. F. N. Day will close out her entire line of summer hats and trimmings at less than cost rather than carry them over, and now is your chance to buy bargains. Ladies' trimmed hats can now be had at from 50¢ to \$1.50. Give her a call.

VITALIZED AIR

Used for Filling and Extracting
Without Pain or Danger.

Best Set of Teeth, : : : \$9.00.

Vitalized Air Administered, 50 cents.
Teeth Extracted, : : : 25 cents.

New York Dental Parlors,

Over Opera House, LEXINGTON, KY.

R. H. HODGEN, D. D. S., Manager.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.



Begin the Year Right.

Let your first entry be a resolution not to buy until you have seen us for

Carpets,
Curtains,
Rugs,
Oil Cloths,
Mattings.

You will run no chance. Things are what they seem. There will be no disappointments in store for you.

HUGH HICKS,

MANAGER,

87 N. Broadway, LEXINGTON, KY.

As it is Springtime of course everyone will want to clean house and must have

A New Carpet or Matting,

Window Shades or House Furnishing Goods.

Such as Bedroom Suits, Cheap Bedstead, Rockers, Pianos, Organs, Bureaus, Tables, Mattress and everything that you can find in a first-class Furniture House. We have the largest line of Carpets in Eastern Kentucky, and our Furniture is the latest and at rock bottom prices. Be sure to call and see us at MASONIC TEMPLE,

SUTTON & SMITH,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.



BUY THE Stempel Fire Extinguisher

SAVE YOUR HOUSE FROM FIRE.

CHEAP, SIMPLE. RELIABLE, HANDY

Insurance may cover actual loss of goods burned but it does not pay for time and trade lost while re-establishing business. PREVENT THE FIRE WITH A STEMPEL

SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky., agent for Wolfe and Morgan Counties. Call and see the Little Wonder.

Ed. MITCHELL,

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HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE

And a Full Line of Agricultural Implements.

Mitchell Wagons, Owensboro Wagons, McCormick Binders and Mowers, Whiteley's Solid Steel Binders and Mowers, Repairs kept in stock for McCormick, Whiteley and Champion Machinery, Granger and Tiger Hay Rakes, Avery and Malta Double Shovel Plows.

The . Best . and . Cheapest . Cook . Stoves . and . Ranges . on . the . Market .

Queensware at Cut-Throat Prices.

MANTELS AND GRATES.

ED. MITCHELL,

"The Farmers' Friend,"

North Maysville Street, : : Mt. Sterling, Ky.

TRIMBLE BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE : GROCERS, MT. STERLING, KY.



CH. PIER XVIII.—CONTINUED.

"I can't bear to hear any more of it, Mr. Flint." Then she rose and went into the house.

"Well, Mrs. Enlow," said the go-between, with a grunt, "I don't know as I ever knew of a feller kicked quicker, nor higher, nor dryer. If I'd known it weren't good to nothin' but get her feelin's hurt I'd 'a' never said what Squire Watson said me, and ruler 'a' have 'Hannah kep' out of the nice evenin' ar, I think I'll move on towards home. I wanted to be delicate, and I tried to be delicate in the name of my message; but I shall tell Squire Watson, and he may tell Wile, no use; it's a lost ball."

Mrs. Enlow, not without smiling, apologized as well as she could for Hannah's excitement, and the old gentleman took his leave. To one of the neighbors, who was going to town on Monday, he said:

"If you happen to come up with Squire Watson, and if you don't wish you'd step into his office and tell him I say, no use. I tended to that business delicate as I knowed how; but no use a waterhail, out air out. He'll understand."

CHAPTER XIX.

Some days after the occurrences last mentioned Danby went to Sparta and, after conferring with Torrance, the latter said:

"I must see Carruthers, and I must see that will before the meeting of court. Danby, sometimes old eyes, though they have to wear spectacles, can see things which younger, from want of experience in searching, may overlook. Aside from Ameron's passion for our client (and that is natural enough), he's in a state of some sort of what I can't tell; but I will find out. His patronage of Carruthers is suspicious, and you must see that he is taken care of by Rachel in the interim. That Ameron had a purpose in having the paper so copied I haven't a doubt. It's our business to find out what that purpose was. My theory, as I believe I wrote you, is that he fraudulently substituted the copy for the original when the old man demanded it for the purpose of destroying it. It will be a new question whether such a thing would be construed as a revocation; but if we can prove the fact, we'll get such a hold on men's minds regarding the scandal that we can force him to terms outside of his proposed conditions, which a man of any sort of sensibility never would have agreed to. If I don't get to Milledgeville Friday night, before court, I will certainly the next day in time for a look in the ordinary's office."

He did not come until Saturday near noon. After dinner he, with Danby, repaired to the courthouse.

He read the will carefully, twice, occasionally lingering at it as if hesitating what it was, or what it meant, calling for the inventory which Ameron had rendered in, he looked over that as carefully, then said, in a low voice:

"Danby, are you at all familiar with Ameron's handwriting?"

"No; I've seen it sometimes, and I readily recognize his signature."

"The writings seem to have been made by one I have yet in the will it appears constrained. Let me compare them somewhat longer."

After so doing, he took the will to a window, and lifted it between his eyes and the sunlight outside. Sniffing, he called to Danby, and said:

"Look over that thing again, and, doing as I have done, say if you see anything strange."

After doing as he bid, Danby answered no.

"There?" he said, almost angrily, putting his finger on a particular spot, "don't you see 'I have yet in the will'?"

"Now I do," said Danby.

"Oh, the sun! the glorious, true-beaming sun! We've got him, as sure as God is in Heaven! Now, my lad, you step down town and get a riding costume with you. Your legs are more active than mine. The old man Flint trades with him frequently, doesn't he?"

"Almost entirely."

"That'll do. Run, my son, and bring him here. Tell him that both of us think it is important."

The conference of the three was brief. The merchant, smiling after a brief scrutiny of Mr. Flint's attestation, and promised to accede to the request to keep silent what he had discovered. Yet later in the afternoon he said to a customer:

"Seaborn Torrance, I see, is in Milledgeville. Between you and me, I believe he's the biggest man in the whole state of Georgia. You're going to see some of my fly before he leaves this town."

"What do you mean?" the others asked.

"Never mind; do you come to the courthouse Monday morning?"

When the lawyers had returned to the tavern, Torrance said:

"Danby, do you know, sir, that ever since you told me fully of the admissions made by Carruthers I've been hoping that the case was as we've found it to be? And did ever a villain more fully betray his own self? As you know, I'm not a church member, but I'm not more sure of my own existence than that this world is governed by an Intelligence which is as just and merciful as it is wise, which, in cases like this of the widow and child of a good man, uncovers rascality for the purpose of beginning its punishment here, right here, knowing that it won't do to put it off. Yet in all my practice I have never known rascality to be so foolishly exposed by its own perpetrator. But I'm tired after my long ride on an up-hill and down-hill, rocky and shamelessly-worked road. I must have a nap, and to-night I must have a talk with Rachel. Saturday night, I know, will suit him less than any other; but, with his interest in the case, you can manage a conference. I don't care if I can't be had before ten or eleven o'clock, as to-morrow being Sunday, I can sleep as long as I please. See him, and tell him that I wouldn't object to a today, either here or in one of his back rooms. Perhaps we'll all well go to the old fellow's den. Step over and see, Danby, that's a good boy."

Danby went, and said that Rachel could not well leave his store, but that he would be glad to receive both of them in his own room at ten o'clock or a little after.

"All right, my son," said Torrance. "Come about half past nine, or sooner if you like, so we can have some preliminary talk. I must compliment you on the way you've worked up this case, Danby. This you didn't see what I saw this evening because of the unsuspicious innocence natural to you. I'd have been a happier man if I'd had the same. This faculty of unearthing meanness is an excellent one. Do you know, sir, that sometimes I compare myself with a bloodhound and feel the ignominy of the simile? I've tried my very best to have confidence in mankind, but I can't; never had it when a boy. This thing of knowing people is the meanest knowledge a man can have. Go on, now, and let me take my nap."

In less than five minutes his coat and boots were off and he was snoring.

Danby paid a visit to his client in order to make report of progress, which thus far seemed reasonably sat-



TORRANCE AND DANBY WENT TO THE COURTHOUSE AND WAITED.

Isaiah. She had come to town and was staying with a friend on Liberty street. Faithful to the lead of Torrance, he did not make known to her their latest discovery, but in a modest, honorable way endeavored to make himself as entertaining as possible in conversation, and gradually inducing her case and partly not. He came to the tavern in time for a good chat with his son-in-law.

"Rachel is a person one can talk freely with, but he, Danby?"

"That he is. You may confer with him in entire trust in his discretion."

"All right, then."

The visitor was received at the entrance of the alley to which the premises entered.

"Ah, Gus, my good 'B' Indian, how is it, and how has it been with you?"

"Yes, so Mr. Torrance, only a little jaded from having to take care of poor Owen Carruthers, who's been on a bit of a spree with some money he got from Mr. Ameron. I've got him in a change, so as to not let him misa court of Monday."

"That so? The devil I mean Ameron. Bless your heart, Gus, for your thoughtful kindness. I wanted to have a talk with Carruthers, but something has transpired that makes it hardly worth while before Monday morning. Have you got him with you, and have any of his senses come back to him?"

"Yes, sir, he's in one of my rooms,

and I'll about over it. I'm to let him have one more drink after awhile. I'll find out before you leave if it will suit to talk with him to-night. I'm glad you came. I got him scared at the idea of keeping drunk and not being fined by the judges, who would put him in jail till he sobered up. It will help mightily to know that you are in town, and might do good if he knows you are here."

After entering the room, Torrance began to talk in his usual deep bass tone on indifferent subjects. After a few minutes Carruthers, who was on a bed in a room adjoining, called to Rachel.

"Tell him," said Torrance, "I'd like him to take a drink with me."

"The devil is in that talking in your room?" Carruthers asked. "Hanged if it didn't sound in my very sleep like Sobe Torrance's big voice."

"That's just who it is. He's come over here ready for the Ameron case, and he's ready for me. When he found out that he was here, he asked me to tell you that he'd like you to take a drink with him and Squire Watson in my room. You're to have one more and know."

"My Lord! I didn't know the man knew me so well. You see, Gus Rachel, that I'm more of a gentleman than some folks take me for. Why, certainly, of course, I'm glad I never took my last drink you limited me to sooner. Hand me them clothes, won't you, Sally brought me this evening. How do I look? Is my face at all swelled?"

"All my eyes, do they look tolerable clear?"

"Oh, you're all right enough, now. The thing is to keep so."

He assisted him in dressing, the while contending him how to conduct himself in the presence of the distinguished visitor, ending thus: "I hope you'll show Mr. Torrance that you don't forget to be a gentleman."

"Gus Rachel," said the invalid, while being assisted in tying his cravat, "you're the only man in this blessed world I'd like to talk to that way. I thank you, now. You see a man like Sobe Torrance has asked me to take a drink with him."

His moistened eyes and the pathos in his words touched Rachel, who with instant consent said:

"Oh, you know I didn't mean to hurt your feelings, boy. I'm not a-denyin' that you want to do right. That'll do. You look real spry."

His hands were sure and slight figure, which had learned to accommodate itself to his limping movement, showed to full advantage in his tasteful dressing. He met the party with grace as if he were accustomed to such invitations, and strove, not quite, but nearly, with success, to hide his embarrassment.

"Ah!" cried Torrance. "The son of my dear old friend Lewis Carruthers, the best of court clerks, and as clever a man as ever lived in Milledgeville or any other town in Georgia. You're a man of my age, as a general thing, oughtn't to invite the young to drink, but I'll make an exception in this case, if you and Danby will join me."

For long afterwards Danby would tell of that meeting at the "Big Indian," of the instant and continued charm put by the great lawyer upon the harmless, weakling, of the ease with which, while entirely respectful of his feelings, he drew, one after another, everything that was of any value from his recollections of his relations with the Ameron. Rachel best, however, to let less than an hour's irregular and apparently uninterested chatting, he strung along together items individually seeming insignificant, but gradually making a chain inhumanly stronger than he had imagined to be possible. At the last, as at the first, they clinched the glasses, and, after an engagement to meet at the next morning before opening, the lawyers took their leave, and shortly afterwards Rachel carried Carruthers home.

"He could have gotten more out of him, if we had needed to," said Torrance. "He's not had. Dependence and other things have made him shackling. I am gratified to see that he doesn't understand Ameron. There'll be no difficulty in getting the truth out of him on the stand, however reluctant he may be to hurt one who he thinks has befriended him. I thought best, however, to say nothing to him of what we discovered to-day. I'll be well for Rachel to know it, and I asked him to come to my room to-morrow to give me a sure of the direction, you must keep it; well, I'll tell him, and he must say it himself till Monday."

I wanted to impress the boy with the great seriousness of the case. You saw how he winced once or twice at what I said. I intended to make his hair rise a little, then let it lie down again. He'll feel like it's going to lift him off his feet, now. It was well to see him, mainly for the purpose of deciding how we should handle him on the stand. There's going to be no trouble. I declare it touched me to see his eyes when I spoke of what sort of man his father was, and what an honorable name he had left. It was every word the truth. Heigh-ho!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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